## A ROMANCE.

BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN, Author of "The House of the Wolf," Ac.

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CHAPTER XXXIII - (CONTINUED.) "This is no time to trouble me, sir." he reforted, cying me with a florce side glance. "I do not know you. You are unknown to me. You must go to M. de Rosny."

It would be useless, sire," I answered in desperate persistence.

Then I can do nothing for you," he rejoined, previshly. "Stand to one side, sir." But I was desperate. I know that I had risked all on this event and must establish my footing before M. de Turenne's return, or enn the risk of certain recognition and vengeance. I cried out, caring nothing who heard, that I was M. de Marsac, and had come back to meet whatever my enemies had to allege against me.

Ventre Saint Gris." Honry exclaimed, starting in his saddle with well-feigned surprise. Are you that man?"

I am, sire." I auswared.

Then you must be mad!" he retorted, looking around as in appeal to those behind. Stark mad to show your face here! Ventre Saint Gris! Are we to have all the ravishers and plunderers in the country come to us?" I am neither one nor the other!" I an-

swered, looking with indignation from him to the gaping train behind him. That you will have to settle with M. de Turenne!" he rejoined, frowning down at me with his whole face turned gloomy and flerce. " I know you well, sir, now. Complaint has been

of Chizé some time back." 'The lady, sire, is now in charge of the Princess of Navarre."

She is ?" he exclaimed. "And if she has aught of complaint against me," I continued with pride. "I will submit to whatever puni-hment you order or M. de Turenne demands. But if she has no complaint to make against me, and avows that she accompanied me of her own free will and accord, and has suffered neither wrong nor displeasure at my hands, then, sire, I claim that this is a private matter between myself and M. de Turenne."

Even so I think you will have your hands full," he answered grimly. But at the same time he stopped by a gesture those who would have cried out upon me, and looked at me imself with an aitered countenance. 'Do I understand that you assert that the lady went of her own accord?" he said.

She went and has returned, sire," said I. 'Strange!" he ejaculated. "Have you married her ?"

'No, sire." said I. "I desire leave to do so." "Mon Dieu! She is M. de Turenne's ward."
he rejoined, dumfounded by my audacity. I do not despair of obtaining his consent, sire." I said, patiently.

Ventre Saint Gris! The man is mad!" the King cried, wheeling his horse and facing his train, with a gesture of the utmost wonder. 'It is the strangest story I have ever heard." But somewhat more to the gentleman's eredit than the lady's." one said with a smirk

and a smile. A lie !" I cried, springing forward on the instant with a boldness which astonished myseif. "She is as pure as your Highness's sister! I swear it. That man lies in his teeth,

and I will maintain it "

the King of Navarre cried, turning on me with the utmost sternness. "You forget yourself in my presence. Silence, and beware another time how you let your tongue run on those above you. You have enough trouble, let me tell you, on your hands already."
"Yet the man lies." I answered doggedly,

remembering Crillon and his ways. "And if he will do me the honor of stepping aside with me, I will convince him of it."
"Ventre Saint Gris!" Henry exclaimed.

frowning and dwelling on each syllable of his favorite oath, "Will you be silent, sir? And let me think? Or must I order your arrest?"

Surely that at least, sire," said a suave voice, with which a gentieman pressed forward from the rest, and, gaining a place of vantage by the King's side, regarded me with a look of extreme malevolence. "My Lord of Turenne will expect no less at your Highness's hands." he continued. "I beg you will give the order, and hold this person to answer for his misdeeds. M. de Turenne returns to day. He should be here now. I say again, sire, he will expect no less than this."

The King, gazing at me with gloomy eyes, tugged at his moustache. Some one had motioned the commonalty to stand back out of hearing; at the same time the suite had moved up out of euriosity and formed a half circle, in the midst of which I stood fronting the King. who had La Nous and the last speaker on either hand. Perpiexity and annoyance struggled for the mastery in his face as he struggled for the mastery in his face as he looked darkly down at me, his teeth showing through his beard. Profoundly angered by my appearance, which he had taken to be the prelude to disclosures which must detach Turenne and his following at a time when union was all important. He had now ceased to fear for himself and perhaps saw something in the attitude I had adopted which appealed to his nature and sympathics.

"If the girl is really back," he said at last, "M. d'Aremburg, I do not see any reason why I should interiere, at present, at any rate."

I think, sire, M. de Turenne will see reason, "the gontleman answered dryly, "the gonterman answered dryly, "M. de Turenne," he began, "his — ""."

"M. de l'urenne," he began, "has—"
"Has made many sacrilices at your request,
sire, 'the other sail with meaning. 'And
buried some wrongs, or lancied wrongs, in
connection with 'this vers matter. This nerson has outraged him in the grossest manner,
and in M. le Vicomte's name, I ask, nay, I
press upon you that he he instantly arrested
and held to answer for it."
"I am ready to answer for it now!" I retorted,
looking from fact to face for sympathy, and
finding none in any save M de la None's, who
appeared to regard me with grave approbation. "To the vicomte de Turenne, or the
person he may appoint to represent him."
"Enough!" sais the king, masing his hand

appeared to recard me with grave approbation. "To the vicente de Turenne, or the person he may appent to represent him."

"Enough!" said the king, tasking his hand and speaking in the tone of authority he knew so well how to adopt. "For you. M. d'Aremburg, I tank you. Turenne is happy in his friend. But his gentleman came to me of his own free wil, and I do not think it consistent with my honor to detain him without warning given. I grant him as nour to remove himself from my neightorhood. If he he found after that time has clapsed," he continued solemnly, his fate be on his own head. Gentlemen, we are lafe already. Let us go on."

I wooked at him as he pronounced this sentence, and strove to find words in which to make a final appeal to him. But no words came, and when he hade me sternly stand aside, I did so mechanically, remaining with my head tared to the sanshine while the troops passed me by. Some looked task at me with currosity, as at a man of whom they had hear a lale, and some with a jeer on their his; a lew with dark looks of monace. When they were all gone, and the servants, who followed them, had disappeared also, and I was left to the inquisitive glances of the raible who stood gaping after the sight. I turned and went to the Cd and loosed the horse with a leeding of bitter disappointment. The plan which mademoscile had brooped and I had adopted in the lorest by St. Gauthor, when it seemed to us than our long at sonce and the great events of which we heard must have changed the world and opened a path for our return, had tailed suferiy. Things were as they had been the strony was side to not a feel on the plan which mademoscile had brooped and I had adopted in the lorest by St. Gauthor, when it seemed to us than opened a path for our return, had laited suferiy. Things were as they had been the strony was side to a path of the strong was side to me and the great events of which we heard must have changed the world and opened a path for our return. have changed the world and opened a path for our return, had laited utterly. Things were as they had been the strong was still strong and friendship still under lond to fear. It was plain that we had been wiser had we taken the teward course, and, conving the warnings pinin that we had been wiser had we taken the lewiter course, and, coeying the warnings given us, waited the king of Navarres pleasure or the rardy recollection of liceny. I had not then stood as I now stood, in instant seepardy, nor felt the keen panged of separation, which unde fair to be lasting. She was safe, and that was much; but I after long service and brief happiness, must go out again alone, with only memories to confort me.

It was Simon Fleix's voice which awakened me from this unworthy ict hargy, as sellish as I was Useless, and, recalling me to mysoff, counted me that proclous time was passing ustless, and, recalling no to myself, procedus time was passing stood inselve. To get at me he had its was through the curjem crowd, and was flavough the curjem crowd, and was flavough.

Have you turned rope dancer?" he muttered is my ear. "Mount, sir, and come. There is

Have you turned rope dencer?" he muttered in my ear. "Mount sir, and come. There is not a moment to be lost." You left her at Mms. Catherine's?" I said. "You left her at Mms. Catherine's?" I said. "To be sure," he answered impatiently. "Trouble not about her. Save yourself. M. de Marsao. That is the thing to be done now." I mounted, and courage returned as I felt the borse move under me. I trotted through the crowd and mechanically took the road by which we had come. When we had ridden a hundred yards, however, I pulled up. "An hour is a short start, lad," I said. "Whither?" "To St. Cloud," he answered promptly. "The protection of the King of France may avail for a day or two. After that, he continued with bitterness, "there will still be the League, if Paris has not fallen."

I saw there was nothing else for it, and assented, and we set off. The distance which separates Meudon from St. Cloud we might have ridden much under the hour, but the direct road runs across Scholars Meadow, a wide pasture north of Meudon. This iny exposed to the enemy's fires, and was besides the scene of hourly conflicts between the horse of the two parties; so that to cross it without an adequate force was impossible. Compelled to make a circuit, we took longer to reach our destination, yet did so without mishan, finding the little town given up to all that thus le and commotion which properly belongs to the court and camp.

to the court and camp.
It was, indeed, as full as it could be, for the

It was, indeed, as full as it could be, for the surrender of Parls being momentarily expected, St. Cloud had become the rendezvous as well of the low who had long followed a principle as of the many who wait upon success. The streets, crowded in every part, were gay when we entered with glancing colors with steel and velvet, the garb of fashion, and the plumes of war. Long lines of flags obscurat the caves and broke the sunshine, while, above all, the belis of half a dozen churches rang merry answer to the distant crash of guna. Everywhere on flag and arch and streamer I read the motto. "Vivele Roll" words written, God knew then and we knew now, in what a mockery of doom! mockery of doom!

## CHAPTER XXXIV.

'TIS AN ILL WIND, We had made our way slowly and with much jostling as far as the principal street, finding the press increase as we advanced, when I heard. as we turned a corner, my name called, and, looking up, saw at a window the face of which I was its search. After that half a minute sufficed to bring M. François flying to my side, when nothing. as I had expected, would do but I must dismount where I was and share his lodging. He made no secret of his joy and surprise at sight of me, but, pausing merely to tell simon where the stable was, haied methrough the crowd and up his stairs with a fervor and heartiness which brought the tears to my eves and served to impress the company whom I found above with a more than sufficient sense of my importance.

Seeing him once again in the highest feather and in the full employment of all those little arts and graces which served as a foil to his real worth. I took it as a great honor that he laid them aside on this occasion, introducing me take seat of honor mathematical was been as a few the seat of honor mathematical was been as a few the seat of honor mathematical was been as a few the seat of honor mathematical was been as a few the seat of honor mathematical was been as a few the seat of honor mathematical was to sea the seat of honor mathematical was to seat the seat of honor mathematical was to seat the seat of honor mathematical which is a seat of honor mathematical was to seat the seat of honor mathematical was the seat of honor s we turned a corner, my name called

made that you abducted a lady from his castle real worth. I took it as a great honor that he laid them aside on this occasion, introducing me to the seat of honor and making me is known to his companions with a loyish directness and a simple thought for my comfort which inflately pleased me. He hade his landlord without a moment's delay bring wine and meat and everything which could refresh a traveller, and was himself up and down a hundred times in a minute, calling to his servants for this and that or radiing at them for their failure to bring me a score of things I vants for this and that or railing at them for their failure to bring me a score of things I did not need. I hastened to make my excuses to the company for interrupting them in the midst of their talk, and these they were kind enough to accept in good part. At the same time, reading clearly in M. François's excited face and shining eyes that he longed to the

face and shining eyes that he longed to be alone with me, they took the hint, and presently left us together.

"Well," he said, coming back from the door to which he had conducted them. "what have you to tell me? She is not with you?"

"She is with Mile, de la Vire at Meudon." I answered, smiling. "And for the rest, she is well and in better spirits."

"She sent me some message?" he asked, looking down, with a fine color in his cheeks. I shook my head. "She did not know I should see you." I answered.

"But she, she has spoken of me lately?" he continued, his face falling piteously.

"I do not think she has named your name for a fortnight." I answered, laughing.
"There's for you! Why, man." I continued, speaking in a different tone and laying my hand on his shoulder in a manner which reasoned him at least as much as my words, "are you so young a lover as to be ignorant that a woman says least of that of which she thinks most? Pluck up courage! Unless I am mistaken you have little to be afraid of except the past. Only have patience;"

You really think so? he said gratefully.
I assured him that I had no doubt of it; on which he fell into a reverse, and I to watching him. Alas! for the littleness of our natures. He had received me with open arms, yet at sight of the happiness which took possession of his young face I gave way to the pettlest feeling which can harbor in a man's breast. I looked at him askance and with eyes of envy, bitterly comparing my lot with that which fate had fore-

of envy, bitterly comparing my lot with that which fate had reserved for him. He had for-tune, good looks, and success on his adde. which fate had reserved for him. He had fortune, good looks, and success on his side; great relations and high hopes. I stood in instant jeopardy, my future dark, and every path which presented liself so hazardous that I know not which to adopt. He was young, and I past my prime! He in favor, and I a fugitive. To such reflections he put an end in a way which made me blush for my enurlishness. For, suridenly awakening out of his pleasant dream, he asked me about myself and my fortunes, inquiring eagerly how I came to be in St. Cloud, and listening to the story of my adventures with a generous anxiety which endeared him to me more and more. When I had done, and by that time Simon had joined us and was waiting respectfully at the lower had done, and by that time combon had jower us and was waiting respectfully at the lower end of the room, he pronounced that I must

end of the room, he pronunced that I must see the King.

"There is nothing else for it." he continued.

"I have come to see him." I answered.

"Mon Dieu, yes!" he went on, rising from his seat and looking at me with a face of concern. "There is no one else can help you." I nodded.

"Turenne has four thousand men here.
What ear you do against so many?"

What can you do against so many?"

"Nothing." I said, smilling. "The question is, will the king protect me?

"It is the king or no one." M. François answered warmly. "To-night you cannot see him. He has a council. To-morrow at day-break you may. For to-night you must lie here and I will set my fellows to watch, and I think you will be safe. I will away now and see it my uncle will help you. Is there any one clee do you think would speak for you?"

I considered, and was about to answer in the negative when Simon, who had listened with a paing face, suggested M. de Crillon.

"Ha! If he would!" M. François exclaimed, looking at the lad with approbation. "He has weight with the king."

"I think he might," I replied slowly. "I had a curious encounter with him last night." What can you do against so ma

"I think he might." I replied slowly. "I had a curious encounter with him last night." And with that I told M. François of the duel I had fought at the inn.
"Good!" he said, his eyes sparkling. "I wish I had been there. At any rate, we will try him. Crition lears no one, not even the King." And so it was settled. For that night I was to keep close in my Irrend's lodging, showing not even my nose at the window.

When he had gone on his errand and I was left alone in the room. I am fain to confess that I fell very low in my spirits. M. François's travelling equipment lay about the apartment, but failed to give any but an untidy air to its roomy bareness. The light was beginning to wane, the sun was gone. Outside, the ringing of belis and the distant shot of guns, with the tunuit of sounds which rose from the erowded street, seemed to tell of pyous life and freedom and all the loopes and ambitions from which I was cut off.
Ilaving no other employment I watched the

only when I diverted the conversation to Mme-de Bruhl. We passed the short night together, sharing the same room and the same bed, and talking more than we alsel, of madame and mademoiselle, the castle on the bill and the camps in the woods of all old days in fact, but little of the future. Soon after dawn simon, who lay on a pallet across the threshold, roused me from a fittal sleep into which I had just fallen, and a few minutes later I stood up dressed and armed, ready to try the last chance left to me.

just fallen, and a few minutes later I stood up dressed and armed, ready to try the last chance left to me.

M. François had dressed stage for stage with me, and I had kept silence. But when he took up his cap, and showed clearly that he had it in his mind to go with me, I withstood him. "No." I said. "You can do me little good, and may do yourself much harm."

You shall not go without one friend." he cried almost with fears.

"Tot tut." I said. "I shall have Simon."

But Simon, when I turned to speak to him, was gone. Few men are as brave in the early hours of the day; and it did not surprise me that the lad's courage had failed him. The defection only strengthened the resolution I had formed, that I would not injure M. François though it was some time before I could persuade the latter that I was in earnest, and would go alone or not at all. He ind to content himself with lending me his own back and breast, which I gladly put on, thinking it likely enough that I might be set upon before I reached the castle; and then, the time being about seven, I parted from him with embraces and kindly words, and went into the street with my sword under my cloak. The town, late in riving after its orgie, lay into the street with my aword under my cloak. The town, late in rising after its orgic, lay very still and quiet; the morning being gray and warm, with a cloudy sky. The flags which had made so gay a show peaterday hung close to the poles, or flagged idly and fell dead again. I waiked slowly along beneath them, keeping a sharp lookout on every side; but there were few people moving in the streets, and I reached the castle gates without misadvonture. Here was something of life, a bustle of officers and soldiers passing in and out, of courtiers whose ofwithout misadventure. Here was something of life, a bustle of officers and soldiers passing in and out, of courtiers whose office made their presence necessary, and of beggars who had flocked hither in the night for company. In the middle of this I recognized on a sudden and with great surprise Simon Felix walking my horse up and down. He handed it, on seeing ms, to a boy, and came up to speak to me with a red face, muttering that four legs were better than two. I did not say much to him, my heart being full and my thoughts being occupied with the presence chamber, and what I should say there; but I nodded to him, and he fell in behind me, as the sentries challenged me, is an aswered them that I sought M. de Crillon, and so got by, falling into the rear of a party of three bent on the same errand as myself.

One of these was a Jacobin monk, whose robe, by reminding me of Father Antoine, sent a chill to my heart. The second, whose oye I avoided, I knew to be M. in Guesle's presence to pass the main guards without challenge, the light through the party of the search a may of the search and correlations of the search of the second contents of the passible that the passible of the search of the passible that the passible of the search of the search of the passible passible or the passible of t

pass the main guards without challenge, the three threaded a maze of passages and corridors, conversing together in a low tone; while I, keeping in their train with my face cunningly muffled, got as far by this means as the antechamber, which I found almost empty, Here I inquired of the usher for M, de Crilion and learned, with the utmost consternation, that he was not present.

This blow, which almost stunned me, opened my oyes on the instant to the precarious nature of my position, which only the early hour and small attendance rendered possible for a moment. At any minute I might be recognized and questioned, or my name required; while the guarded doors of the chamber shut me off as effectually from the King's face and grace as though I were in Paris or a hundred leagues away. Endeavoring to the best of my power to conceal the chagrin and alarm which possessed me, as this conviction took hold of me. I walked to the window, and to hide my face more completely, and at the same time gain a moment to collect my thoughts affected to be

ine. I walked to the window, and to hide my face more completely, and at the same time gain a moment to collect my thoughts, affected to be engaged in looking through it.

Nothing which passed in the room, however, escaped me. I noted everything, though all my thought was how I might get to the king. The royal barber came out of the chamber with a silver basin and stood a moment and went in again with an air of vast importance. The guards yawned, and an officer entered, looked around, and retired. M. la Guesie, who had gone in, came out again and stood near me, talking with the Jacovin, whose pale, pervous face and hasty movements smacked me, talking with the Jacobila, whose pale, nor your face and hasty movements smacke somehow of Simon Fleix. The monk held a letter or position in his hand, and appeared to be getting it by heart, for his lips moved continually. The light which fell on his face from the window showed it to be of a peculiar sweating pallor, and distorted besides; but supposing him to be devoted, like many of his kind, to an unwholesome life, I thought nothing of this thought like him title and

supposing him to be devoted, like many of his kind, to an unwholesome life, I thought nothing of this, though I liked him little, and would have shifted my place but for the convenience of his neighborhood.

Presently white I was energeding my brains, a person came and shoke to La Guesle, who called in his turn to the monk and started hastily toward the door. The Jacobin followed. The third person who had entered in their company had his attention directed elsewhere at the moment, and though La Guesle called to him took no heed. On the instant I grasped the situation, and taking my courage in my hands, crossed the floor behind the monk, who, hearing me or feeling his pobe come in contact. the situation, and taking iny courage in my hands, crossed the floor behind the monk, who, hearing me or feeling his robe come in contact with me, presently started and looked around suspiciously, his face, as our eyes met, wearing a seowl so black and ugly that I almost recoiled from him, dreaming for a moment that I saw before me the avenging spirit of father Antoine. But as the man said nothing, and the next instant averted his gaze. I hardened my heart and pushed in behind him, passing the usher, and entering the presence, which had seemed a while ago as unattainable by my wits as it was necessary to my safety.

It was not this success alone, however, which caused my heart to beat more hopefully. The king was speaking when I entered and the gay tones of his voice seemed to promise a favorable reception. His Majesty sat half dressed on a stool at the further end of the apartment, surrounded by five or six notle-

apartment, surrounded by five or six nobles men, while as many attendants, among whom I hastened to mingle, waited near the door.

La Guesle made as if he would advance, and then, seeing the King's attention was not on him, held back. But in a moment Henry saw him and called to him. "Ha, Guesle," he said, with good temper, "le your friend with you?"

The Solicitor going forward with the man, when the man where the man when the man when the mode and the did not doubt I should receive, being taken in an open skirmish and honestly and in the daylight.

then, seeing the Aing's attention was not on him, held back. But in a moment Henry saw him and called to him. "Ha, Guesie." he said, with good temper. "Is your friend with von?" The Solicitor going forward with the man in black and white at his elbow. I had leisure to remark the Iavorable change which had taken place in the king, who spake more strongly and seemed in better health than of old. His face looked less cadaverous under the paint, his form a trifle less emaclated. That which struck me more than anything, however, was the improvement in his spirits. His eyes sparkled from time to time, and he laughed continually, so that I could scarcely believe he was the same whom I had seen overwhelmed with despair and tortured by his conscience.

Letting his attention slip from La Guesle, he began to bandy words with the nobleman who stood nearest to him, leeking up at him with a regulation of Paris.

"Morbleu!" I heard him ery gayly. "I would give a thousand pounds to see the Montpenster this morning! She may keep her third crown for herself. Or, peate I we might nut her in a convent. That would be the fluest vengeance?

"The veil for the tonsure." the nobleman, whom I did not know, answered.

"Ay. Why not? She would have made a monk of me," the King continued. "She must be ready to hang herself with her own garters this morning: if she is not dead of spits already. Or, stay, I had forgotten her golden seissors. Let her open a vain with them. Well, what does your friend want, La Guesle." I did not know, answered.

"Ay. Why not? She would have made a monk of me," the King continued. "She must be ready to hang herself with her own garters this morning: if she is not dead of spits already. Or, stay, I had forgotten her golden seissors. Let her open a vain with them, well what does your friend want, La Guesle."

I did not hear the inswer, but it was an parently satisfactory, for in a moute all except the Jacobin feel back landing the monk standing before the King, who, stretching out his nond, took from him a letter.

whole the sum was goine. Consolerating in the street seemed to tell of prous life and freed seemed to tell of large seemed as a seemed seemed as the not to the seemed as a facilitation of the large seemed as if and the large to the large to the proper task again; and time seemed to the make submission, so the large to the large t

the passage and through the gaping crowd on the stairs. "Whither, man?"
"Mount and ride!" was the answer be hissed in my sea. "Ride for your life to the King of Navarre, to the King of France, it may be! Ride as you have never ridden before, and tell him this news and bid him look to himself! Be the first, and, heaven helping us, Turenne may do his worst!"

him this news and bid him look to himself! Be the first, and, heaven helping us. Turenne may do his worst!"

I felt every nerve in my bedy tingle as I swoke to his meaning. Without a word I flung myself into the crowd, which filled the lower passage to suffocation. As I struggled ilercely with them, Simon aided me by crying "A doctor! A doctor! Make way there!" and this inducing many to give place to me under the idea that I was an accredited measenger, I succeeded eventually in forcing my way through and reaching the courtvard, being, as it turned out, the lirst person to issue from the chateau. A dozen people sprang toward me with anxious eyes and questions on their lips, but I ran past them, and catching the Cld, which was fortunately at hand, by the rein, bounded into the saddle.

As I turned the horse to the gate I heard Simon ery after me. "The Scholars' Meadow! Go that way!" And then I heard no more. I was out and galioping bareheaded down the pitched street, while, women snatched their infants up and ran aside, and men came startled to the doors, crying that the League was on us. As the good horse flung up his head and bounded lorward, hurling the gravel behind him with hoofs which slid and clattered on the pavement, as the wind began to whistle by me and I selzed the reins in a shorter grip, I felt my heart bound with exultation, and experienced such a blessed relief and elation as the prisoner long fettered and confined feels when restored to the alg of heaven.

Down were street, and through a narrow lane

long fettered and confined feels when restored to the alg of heaven.

Down ere street and through a narrow lane we thundered, until a broken gateway stopped with fascines, through which the Cid blundered and stumbled, brought us at a bound into the Scholars' Meadow, just as the tardy sun broke through the clouds and flooded the low wide expanse with brightness. Half a league in front the towers of Meudon rose to view on a hill. In the distance lay the walls of Paris, and nearer, on the left side, a dozen forts and batteries, while here and there again a shining clump of spears or a dense mass of infantry betrayed the enemy's presence. I heeded none of these things, however, nor anything excent the towers of Meudon; setting the Cid's head straignt for these and righting on at utmost speed. Swittly ditch and dike came anything except the towers of Meudon; setting the Cid's head straight for these and riding on at utmost speed. Switty ditch and dike came in view before us and flashed away beneath us. Men lying in pits rose up, and almed at us, or ran with cries to intercept us. A cannon shot fired from the fort by Issy tore up the earth to one side; a knot of lancers, sped from the steller of an earthwork in the same quarter, raced with us for half a mile with frantic shouts and threats of vengeance. But all such efforts were in vain. The Cid, fired by this sudden call upon his speed, and feeling himself loosed to do his best, shook the foam from his bit, and opening his blood-red nostrik to the wind, crouched lower and lower until his long neck stretched out before him seemed, as the sward swept by, like the point of an arrow speeding resistless to its nim.

God knows, as the air rushed by me and the sun shone in my face, I cried aloud like a boy; and though I sat still in the saddle and stirred neither hand nor foot lest I should break the good Sard's stride, I prayed wildly that the horse which I had groomed with my own hands and fed with my last crown might hold on unfaitering to the end. For I dreamed that the fate of a nation rode in my saddle, and burdened alike by Simon's words. "Bid him look to himself," and by the idea that the League would not beso foolish as to remove one enemy to exalt another, I thought nothing more likely to himself," and by the idea that the League would not be so foolish as to remove one enemy to exalt another. I thought nothing more likely than that with all my fury f should arrive too late, and find the King of Navarre as I had left the King of France.

In this strenuous haste I had covered a mile, as a mile has seldom been covered by earthly

In this strenuous haste I had covered a mile, as a mile has seldom been covered by earthly horse, and was growing under the influence of the breeze which whipped my temples somewhat more coel and housful, when I saw on a sudden right before me, and between me and Meudon, a handful of men engaged in a mile. There were red and white packets in it—Leagues and Huguenots—and the red packets seemed to be having the worst of it; yet to be coming off in order, and unfortunately in such a way and at such a speed as to meet me face to face when it was too late for me to avoid the encounter. I had barely time indeed to take in the danger and its imminence, and discern beyond both parties the main guard of the Huguenots, enlivened by a score of pennons, when the Leaguers were upon me.

I suppose they knew that no friend would

main guard of the Huguenots, enlivened by a score of pennons, when the Leaguers were upon me.

I suppose they knew that no friend would ride for Meudon at that pace, for they dashed at me six abreast with a shout of trumph, and before I could count a score we met. The Cld was still running strengly, and I had not thought to stay him, so that I had no time to use my pistols. My sword I had out, but the sun dazzled me and the mon were corselets, and I made but poor play with it, being, as it were, taken by surprise, though I struck out savagely as we crashed together, in flerce rage at this sudden crossing of my hopes when all seemed done and gained. The Cld bore me into the middle of their line bravely—I heard the distant huzza of the Huguenots—and I put aside one point which threatened my throat. But the sun was in my eyes and something struck me on the head; another second, and a rear-rank man with his pike forced me fairly from the saddle, and gripping furiously at the air. I went down stanned and dizry, my last thought as I struck the ground taking the shape of regret that I had not made a prudent circuit.

LE ROI EST MORT?

It was M. François's breastdeec saved my life by warding off the point of the variet's pike, so that the worst injury I got was the loss of my breath for five minutes, with a swimming in the head and a kind of syncope, which being past. I found myself on my back on the ground with a man's knee on my breast and a dozen horsemen standing round me. The sky recied dizzly before my eves and the men's diagram longer of the transfer of the sky recied dizzly before my eves and the men's diagram longer of the sky recied dizzly before my eves and the

which I did not doubt! should receive, being taken in an open skirmish and honestly and in the daylight, when the man whose knee already incommoded me sufficiently, seeing me about to speak, squeezed me on a sudden so flercely, bidding me at the same time in a gruff whi-per to be silent, that I thought I could not do better than obey.

Accordingly, I lay still, and as in a dream, for my train was still clouded, heard some one say: Dead, is he? I hoped we had come in time. Well, he deserved a better fate. Who is he, Roany?"

Do you know him. Maighan?" said a voice which sounded familiar in my singing ears.

The man who knelt upon me answered formally; "No, my lord, He is a stranger to me. He has the look of a Norman."

"Like enough," replied a high-pitched voice has the look of a Norman."

"Like enough," replied a high-pitched voice has the look of a Norman."

"Much less his poor cousin of Navarre," rejoined the first speaker in a laughing tone; "without a whole shirt to his back, or a doublet that is decently new. Come, Turenne, acknowledge that you are not as ill off after all."

At that word the cloud which had darkened my faculties sweet on a sudden from my mind.

let that is decently new. Come. Turenne, acknowledge that you are not so ill off after all."

At that word the cloud which had darkened my faculties swept on a sudden from my mind. I saw that the men into whose hands I had fallen wore white favors, their leader a white idume, and comprehended without more that the King of Navarre had come to my rescue, and leaten off the Leaguers who had dismounted me.

At the same moment the remembrance of what had gone before, and especially of the seems I had witnessed in the King's chamber, rushed upon my mind with such overwhelming force that I fell into a tury of impatience at the thought of the time I had wasted and rising up suddenly, I grappled with Maighan with all my force, crying out that I was alive in that I was alive and had news.

The equerry did his best to restrain me, cursing me for a fool, and almost squeezing the life out of me. But in vain, for the King of Navarre, riding nearer, saw me struggling. "Hallo, hallo! its a strange dead man." he cried. "What is the menning of this? Let him go! Do you hear, sirrah? Let him go!" The equerry obeyed, and stood back sullenly, and I singuered to my feet and looked round with eyes which still swam and watered. A cry of recognition instantly greeted me, mingled with evelumations of the utmost astonishment. While I heard my name intered all round me in a dozen different tones. I remarked dully that M. de Resny, upon whom my eyes first fell, alone stool silent, regarding me with a face of sorrowful surprise.

"By heavens sir, I know nothing of this." I heard the King of Navarre declare loudly, addressing himself to the Vicomte de Turenne. "The noan is here by no continued to Turenne, "The noan is here by no continued to the within countenance hard and forbidding. "You heard me yesterday, what I premised you? Why in heaven's name are you here to day."

I knew him by his figure and his grand air, which in any other company would have

great, he trusted to its continuance. And doubtless he thought to find you alone. I fear I am in the way.

I knew him by his figure and his grand air, which in any other company would have marked him for master; and lorgetting the inpatience which a moment before had consumed me doubtless I was still light headed—I answered him. Yet I had once the promise of your lordships protection. I said.

"My protection, sir" he exclaimed, his eyes gleaning angrily.

"Even so," I answered. "At the inn at Ftampes, where M de Crillon would have fought me?"

"Are you that man?" he cried, astonished and visibly staggered.

"I am! But I am not here to prate of myself," I exclaimed. And, therewith, the remembrance of my neglected errand flashing upon me again. I staggered to the king of Navarro's side, and failing on my knees seized his stirrup. "Sir, I bring you news! Great news, dreadful news!" I cried, clinging to it.

"His Majesty was but a quarter of an hour ago stabbed in the hody in his chamber by a monk, and is dying, or, it may be, dead!"

"Dead? The king." Turenne cried with an oath. "The creationed.)

(To be conflound)

INEBRIETY.

ITS MANY CAUSES, ITS RESULTS, AND ITS TREATMENT.

Temperance Island Suggested, Whene Alcehol and Certain Drugs May Be Ever Bantshed, and Where Inchrince May be Betained For at Least Two Tears-How Would Nantucket Island Answort Inebriety has been defined as a morbid

eraving for intexication. This intexication may be induced by alcohol, oplum, ether, cocaine, hasheesh, chloral, and other drugs, There are many physicians who consider habitual drunkenness in all cases as a disease while others differentiate between the vice of drunkenness and the disease of inebriety albeit the lines of demarcation between the two are often very faint and uncertain. Most of us are doubtless familiar with cases in which frequent intoxication is merely the manifestation of a weak will and conviviality, and with others in which, through hereditary or acquired predisposition, a morbid and irresistible impulse exists entirely beyond the control of the victim and amounting to an actual nervous disorder. Heredity is doubt less of the highest importance as an etiological factor in the production of either the vice or the disease. In an analysis of 600 cases admitted to an institution for inebriates in this country. direct inheritance of a tendency to drink was traced in 230 cases, and insanity was noted in the progenitors of 38 others, so that nearly one-half of them were born in a condition to become victims of the inebriate malady. Incbriate parents not only beget children who may fall a prey to the same morbid impulse, but their progeny are often feeble, idiotic, epileptic, or insane. It is the custom of physicians in all cases of insanity, epilepsy, idiory, and many other disorders to inquire into the matter of intemperance in the family history. ALCOHOLIC INEBRIETY.

The most common of all forms of intoxica-

tion is, of course, that due to alcohol, and the question of its treatment most formidable. Alcohol affects the system in such a variety of ways, perverts the functions of so many organs, invades and corrodes so many tissues, that the physician is often puzzled as to what part of the organism needs treatment first. The poison produces chronic inflammation of the stomach, it gradually inflames the liver, and, in fact, strangles it like an iron hand; it injures the heart, it affects the kidneys, it does harm to the lungs, it produces neurasthenia, delirium tremens, insanity, and epilopsy by its influence upon the nervous system; it attacks the spinal cord and causes pseudo-ataxia. Sometimes the physicians treat one of these onditions in a patient, and sometimes many, But the worst condition is that of the vice or disease itself. He may treat and relieve to a certain extent the disorders just enumerated. the habit offers terrible difficulties to overcome in order to conquer it. How shall the habit be cured? For many decades this complex question has commanded the attention not only of physicians. but of laymen, lawyers, clergymen, and statesmen. Either the desire for alcohol must be got rid of or the alcohol itself must be made unattainable. To accomplish the first, appeal has been made to the enfeebled will of the victim by lectures, pledges, hypnotic suggestion. religious influences and the like, often with considerable success. And drugs, too, have been lauded by physicians and a multitude of secret nostrums by quacks to accomplish the same purpose, and also with considerable success, though not so much through the merit of being an antidote to the impulse for drink as by virtue of the support by faith or suggestion given to the weak will of the victim.

On the other hand, to make alcohol unattain able, or at least to put it as far as possible out of reach, the law has been invoked to regulate liquor selling in general, to prevent its sale to drunkards, to imprison habitues, or to commiinebriates to special institutions for a certain period of time.

While all of these means have, in individual instances, been productive of successful re-sults, the facts remain that no drug has been found that is always equal to destroying the morbid craving, and the laws are inadequate as regards the regulation of the Houor traffle and the isolation of the drunkard from the contiguity of his ruling demon- Sequestration in a penitentlary is but for a limited time, and the writ of habens corpus has been destructive to the institutions especially erected for these cases. Many patients suffering from inebriety are committed to insane asylums upon lunney certificates, though not insane, for the simple reason that it is absolutely necessary to lock them up somewhere, and the lunatio asylum is better than the jail. But, after a few weeks of rest and treatment, they recover from the effects of the debauch, and, not being insane, they can be no longer detained, and are sent forth to repeat the same experience. These repeaters come and go in the asylums with the regularity of the seasons, The rich go to the private asylums and inc briates' homes, but the only refuge for the poor is condemnation to penitentiaries. Some time ago a woman in England was brought up before the police court for drunkenness for the two hundred and forty-sixth time! Such treatment of the morbid crave is, of course. worse than useless.

When cases of inebriety are brought to the physician, commitment is as a rule the last resort. The doctor tries moral suasion on them, occasionally hypnotism, and always some half-hearted and uncertain treatment by drugs. Not infrequently he sends them on ong salling voyages in tectotal vessels, or he puts them in the charge of a companion or nurse. It is not seldom that some one of these methods proves curative, but the rule is that each of these proceedings is generally useless. Then the despairing friends resort to charlatans, who find in inebricty cures a vast fleid for enterprise and money-making. The remedies of the quacks are actually no different from these in the hands of honorable practitioners, but the advertising halo, testimonials and air of secreey thrown around the "cure" give a certain advantage to this species of treatment not possessed by the open and frank methods of regular physicians, by that it must be confessed that cases are not infrequently cured by these money-seeking venders of nostrums. Some of the advertised inebriety cures are heartness and cruel swindies. Several years ago the chemist of the Massachusetts State Board of Health analyzed some of the so-called cures for inebriety in order to ascertain how much alcohol they contained, and published the following analysis as a result:

Scotch Oats Essence contand a control top Topic op Topic op Arabian Topic sekson s conden seel Tonce sehig Company's comes heef Tonce ensusan's Pentonized Reef Tonce enck s Souweed Tonie. 10.5

The so-called gold cure of Keeley upon analysis was found to contain no gold at all, but in each teaspoonful about 1-32 of a grain of muriate of ammonia 1-16 of a grain of aloin, and 45 intnims of compound tincture of cinchona. His hypodermic injections were found to consist of strychnia, atropia, and horacic acid. Thus it is seen that even this much-lauded treatment makes use of no single drug not years ago tried all over the world by regular physicians. After all it seems that the efficacy of drugs is slight in such cases, and the rea secret of auccess in the treatment of inebriety s repeated suggestion. The family physician is too prone to dismiss a patient of this kind with some stimulating tonic and friendly advice, whereas he should make use of the much more powerful effects of mental medicine That is, he should supplement his drugs by his moral influence and by personal contact with his patient every day, and, indeed, several times a day. It is for this reason that the hypodermic method of treatment is so

tient at the dector's office two or three times daily. The drug injected may be some strong and useful tonic that in itself will keep the patient's craving down for hours, and help him in his efforts to keep straight until his next visit to the physician. If the doctor's personality is of the right kind, it will stir up the inebriate's ardor to do right, and have the same beneficial and helpful effect that hypnotism, faith cure, and signing the riedge are known to exert in these cases. The Reeley cure has been one of the most successful of methods, for the reason that it depends so much upon this powerful instrument of suggestion. Its very success has increased its suggestive power. Naturally one rarely hears of any but the successes. The innumerable fallures are not published to the world. Fortunately they come under the observation of physicians who now and then give an account of them in the medical journals. The writer has had personally under his charge two patients who became insane after taking the Keeley cure, one who killed herself by a long debauch, and another now under treatment for drunkenness. So here are four Keeley failures, and it would not be difficult to collect large numbers of others.

lience there are multitudes of victims of alcohol and other intextents for whom no treatment of any kind avails, and for these there is only one remedy, viz., the placing them out of the way of temptation, the putting them somewhere where the intoxicant is wholly out of reach. This, unfortunately, is difficult of accomplishment. It is possible to commit inebriates to homes and penitentiaries for a few months. But this is merely tomporizing, playing with the besetting sin. nervous system and the heart and other organs do not return to their normal equilibrium after prolonged alcoholism for several years so that commitment to an institution is probably of no value unless it be for a period of a least two years.

There is only one institution in this country to which a patient can be committed for so long a time, viz.: St. Saviour's Faultarium for Inebriate Women, at Inwood, in this city. This place is in charge of the Sisters of St. Mary of the Episcopal Church. Unfortunately, its capacity is limited, and only women can be received into it.

The great drawback of all homes of this kind is the teduca ofter from which the inmates naturally suffer. There is not sufficient recreation or employment, and the deadly monotony of the daily life becomes in the highest degree irksome. Under the circumstances it is not an ideal method, yet it is the only one as yet practicable, and even then only for a fortunate few of the female sex.

## A TEMPERANCE ISLAND. In a recent article upon this subject in a medical journal the writer suggested what he

believes to be an ideal means of dealing with

inebriates. It would be a temperance island.

the establishment of a little world in which alcohol should have no place, but in which life with its various occupations, domestic arrangements, and amusements should go on exactly as it does in the world's life every day. It would, in fact, be a colonization schome, such as has proved so extraordinarily valuable in the case of epileptics and of the insane. With inebriates it would be still more practicable. feasible, and applicable, and could be carried out on a much more extensive scale. The problem involved is merely the exclusion of alcohol from all part in the colony's affairs. It is true that this could not be accomplished in any region open to ordinary traffic, travel, and communication. Even a Chinese wall built around such a colony would fail to repel the invasion of this particular enemy; alcohol would by some means percolate through. But imagine some temperance island, so far removed from the mainland as not to be accessible to small bents, possessed of but one harbor, amenable o the laws of the United States, the property of a corporation of practical philanthropists. an island where all boats and baggage and merchandise would be rigidly quarantined against the introduction of the peison, as if it were the comma bacillus of cholera or the forrible microbe of the black death. On this happy island would be villages with industries, manufactures, and arts, and spread about them innumerable gardens to supply distant markets. Here would live commoner: and gentry, all classes and conditions of men, in business prosperity and domestie happiness, as in other lands. Thither the drunkard would repair with his family, and obtaining employment, support himself and them, and lead a life of usefulness as if such a thing as inebricty never existed. A majority of inebriates would immigrate there of their own accord, but certain ones would doubtless need to be committed by law for three years. Such commitment. however, would prove to be no hardship, for the rights of voting, of citizenship, the solare of society, the pleasure of following one's trade or calling and of earning a livelihood, the felicity of living with one's family, all would go to make existence not only tolerable. but blessed. The realization of such a project can hardly be characterized as an "iridescent dream." It is quite within the bounds of feasibility. A small additional tax upon spirits and spirit venders would be all sufficient for the acquisition of some Nantucket and its consecration to this purpose. PORMS OF NON-ALCOHOLIC INEBRIETY.

Doubtless the indulgence in opium and its alkaloid, morphine, is increasing. It is a form of inebriety more difficult perhaps to treat than that of alcohol, but it is far from being so widespread and disastrous, and its effects upon the organism are not so bad. In an oplum enter after death few actual pathological lesions are discoverable, while in the alcohol inebriate, as already stated, nearly all of the tissues are visibly and ribly altered. Opium poisons the high-er nervous centres in the brain; alco-hol, carried by the blood throughout the body, exercises its baneful corrosive effects upon every tissue with which it comes in con tact. Opium does not affect the progeny of a man, while alcohol is far reaching in its hereditary devastations. Yet the chances for cure are worse in the slave to opium and morphine than in the alcoholic habitud. The opium victim is generally irretrievably ruined, as far as he personally is concerned, but at any rate his offspring are spared a multitude of nervous and mental disorders. Exceptionally cases of this habit do recover. The only treatment would be commitment to an institution or ban-Islament to Temperance Island. In France more particularly, but now in this

and other countries, many drinkers are addicted to the habit of taking their alcohol in the form of a drink mixed with wormwood and called absinthe. Wormwood is an intense polson to the nervous system, readily inducing, in large doses, epileptic convulsions. It is a tonic in exceedingly small doses, is intensely bitter and of a greenish line. Taken habitually it quickly interferes with digestion. vitiates the appetite, destroys the normal nervous equilibrium, frequently induces epilepsy, and altogether more than doubles the ruinous effects of simple alcohol The chloral nabit generally has its origin

in a physician's prescription for insomnia, it is humiliating to say, as do also the morphine and cocaine habits, in a similar war, owe their incertion usually to administration for the relief of pain. Literary and professional men are more apt to become the slaves of chloral than the artisan classes. Rosetti, the poet, was a striking example of the chloral habit and its terrible effects. It is not a common form of inebriety, and is more curable than most others.

In this country chloroform and ether incbriefy are very rare. Chloroform is exceedingly dangerous to life, and hence other is more froquently taken. In certain parts of Europe, notably Ireland, ether drinking is widespread, for ether intoxication is cheaper than whiskey. One can get drunk on other for five cents. Ordinary sulphuric ether, such as is used by surgeons for annesthesia, is the form used. Ether drinking produces gustritis and all of its concomitant phenomena, such as nausea, loss of appetite, sleeplessness, and burning pain at the pit of the stomach. It intoxicates very

rapidly, and the drunkenness passes quickly. It is a frequent cause of insanity in Irish asvinms. We are fortunately spared the ravages of th

Indian bemp habit in this country, for it is one of the greatest rareties here, whereas in som of the Oriental countries it is very common For instance, in Egypt, although its growth and importation are prescribed by the Government, hashcesh joints abound in Alexandria Cairo, and other places, as do oplum joints in New York. The writer visited some of them in Cairo not long ago, and also inspected the insane asylum at Cairo, among whose 248 inmates were 05 whose insanity was due to overindulgence in hasheesh. Cocaine inebriety is one of the new forms

of habit dating from the recent intro-duction of this important drug into the pharmacopolis. It is in daily use for the relief of pain, and especially for the production of local angesthesia for surgical purposes, and usually the acquisition of the the drug is to mankind, it can, like oplum produce endless misery to one so unfortunate as to become its victim. The relief it gives to pain, the sense of exhibitration, content, and pleasure aroused in the subject on first taking it, leads to subsequent resort to it for the care and sorrows of every-day life, and ere long he becomes its thrall. It has been well termed a seductive, bewitching, fascinating intoxicant, but it is as dangerous as it is attractive. It is more speedy than opium in the ruin that I brings to its slave, and this ruin is insanity or death. The enaine habit would seem to be more prevalent in this country than elsewhere: at any rate, more cases have been reporte here than in foreign lands. Generally the drug is taken subcutaneously, and its effects are so evanescent that the injections are frequently repeated. This explains the terrible swiftness with which bodily and mental destruction come upon its prey. It quickly destroys the appetite, so that the patient goes for days without food. Breathing is interfered with. The pulse is increased in rapidity. The skin becomes jaundiced, dry or clammy, cracked and hairsh. He emaclates rapidly, becomes peculiarly restless absolutely sleepless, and as time goes terrible hallucinations and delusions play have with the brain, He is in a vortex of horrors, tortured by delusions of porsecution, by fear of imaginary pursuers, by volces incressantly talking to him, and by strangely frightful sensations in his skin. He develops a homicidal tendency, either from a desire to avenge himself upon those who persecute him, or from a wish to escape from friends who try to control him. The moral degradation is often very pronounced. In other forms of inchristly the violum usually knows the cause of all his symptoms, and will make some effort, slight though it may be, to aid in his restoration. With the cocaine habitude it ledificrent. He absolutely refuses to recognize his symptoms as having anything to do with cocaine, even though he may acknowledge taking the drug. Recovery is extremely doubtful, the morbid craving is so intense. In the reports of cases of this habit in medical journals it is surprising to note how many of them are physicians.

OTHER NEW FORMS OF INEBRIETY.

With the discovery and introduction of new narcotles and anodynes from month to month, here than in foreign lands. Generally the

habit in medical journals it is surprising to note how many of them are physicians.

OTHER NEW FORMS OF INEBRIETY.

With the discovery and introduction of new narceties and anedynes from month to month, it is not surprising that novel forms of habit should arise. Some of these are easily broken, and others, again, hold the victim fast in their shackles. Sulphonal, one of the newest and best hypotics, has quite ousted chloral as a drug to induce sieeb, and an occasional sulphonal habitud is met with, but its paralyzing effects on the body after long continuance and the absence of any particular charm in its effects permits of easy breaking of the slight chains in which the patient is held. Faraldehyde a somewhat older drug, and one often employed as a sonerific, sometimes develops a habit. It is a disagreeable drug to take, tast int. It is a disagreeable drug to ta moral degradation, or actual loss of mind.

SKULL LORE.

Reasons Why Skulls Are Great Story Tellers to Those Who Can Interpret Them. From the Post-Ermes

It is not generally known that probably the most complete museum of human osteology is located in Rochester under charge of Prof. Charles II. Ward, who has an international reputation as an authority on this question Skulls are great story tellors," said Prot. "For instance, the original of this cast of the top of a skull overturned the theories of half of Europe, and probably its discovery we the most sensational thing in the realm of se ence of the decade. Before this piece of bone which you can hold in your hand, was discov ered, nothing had been found which tended to show that human life existed in the pre-glacial period, in the days of the cave bear and other ante-glacial fossils. Not only does the place where it was found indicate all this but the skull comes nearer to supplying the much-laughed-at 'missing link'than anything ever before discovered. There is no question whatever that it is a portion of a human skull but the forchead is lower than that of any normally developed skull ever found, and the su perciliary or super-orbital arch is heavier than ever before seen on a human skull. ne of the most marked points of distinction

ture," continued Prof. Ward. The arch is that

between the skulls of a gorilla and of a man.

You can see what I mean from this pic

between the skulls of a gorilla and of a man.

"You can see what I mean from this picture," continued Prof. Ward. The arch is that of the evebrow, just over the eye socket.

"One of the most interesting things in the olony of skulls is the fashion of deforming the lead prevailing among the savage races of North and South America. It is accomplished by pressure brought to bear on the skull through infancy. The cliff dwellers flattened the back of the head. Skulls have been found on an island in the Guif of Mexico which were divided into two lobes, evidently produced by fastening a strap from the back of the neck to the forehead of the infant. If there had been more travel in those days, the fashion might have spread. The fad of flattening the front of the head evidently prevailed among the ancient inhabitants of Foru, as the mammy remains clearly indicate, and this has led to a belief that there is some race connection between the ancient Peruvians and the Flathead Indians of to-day.

"You can see the effect produced by the process I have described from this nicture, were this deformity produced on the head of a grown man, it would be followed by insanity and death, but the trains of the infant gradually accommodate themselves to the new conditions, but I should indig that if would is difficult to have a very highly developed intellect with a skull of that shape. Here, you see, is the skull of a Peruvian hady of high rank. We know that this was some fine queen by the points with which she was buried. She paid the usual tribute to fashion, or her parents often in his process and have where it was found that I was in a band where cannibalism prevailed. Father found no less than seven shulls, all with a fracture like this horrid one, where the victim was strate with an ax or some similar implement. Then all have here the word has a band where cannibalism prevailed. Father found no less than seven as all a great feast,"

"For goodness' sake, how could you find out all that for said with a far is a strain of the indi

ble to tell of what the man died unless t skull had been opened as I opened it. He was a murder mystery which the law will nev probe, for the wound was mortal."